

DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD.

State Historical Society

ALL THE NEWS WHEN IT IS NEWS

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 28, 1891.

DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1921

VOL. XXIX. NO. 11

NEWSY ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Ponca Advocate: Miss Lottie Fueston and Otto Hanson were married last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Alfonso A. Marohn and daughter Dorcas Eloise were guests at a dinner party at the home of Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Lowe at Dakota City last Tuesday.

Wakefield Republican: Mrs. D. E. Moore came down from Coleridge on Tuesday for a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Pranger.

Miss Louise Larson and Miss Eleanor Borg spent Saturday at Sioux City. Miss Borg stopped off at Dakota City for a visit with Miss Eva Graham.

Emerson Enterprise: Mrs. Kate Riley of Dakota City, was a Sunday visitor at the James McDonough home.

Mrs. John Davis and Mr. Davis' sister, Mrs. Carrabine, left for Kansas City Wednesday. From there they will go to California. Mr. Davis went to California some time ago.

Mapleton, Iowa, special in Sioux City Journal: Mapleton defeated the South Sioux City high school today 30 to 7. The game was played in two inches of snow. Mapleton scored on long forward passes. The open field work of Etchison featured. Cadwell punted 20 yards to a touchdown and place kicked from the 30-yard line. It was South Sioux City high school's second defeat in two years. The all-round play of the Mapleton team featured.

Sioux City Tribune, 21: Funeral services for Mrs. Mary E. Blessing, 83 years old, a resident of Dakota county for 64 years, were held at the Boals Methodist church at South Sioux City at 1:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Interment was in Graceland Park cemetery. Mrs. Blessing was one of the real pioneers of Dakota county, coming to this section when it was little more than a wilderness. She was widely known for her care of the sick in the early days when doctors were scarce and professional nurses were unknown here.

Ponca Journal: Owen McQuillen made a business trip to Dakota City Tuesday.

Mrs. Effie Engelen of Sioux City, was a guest in the Conrad Jacobson home from Thursday till Sunday.

It is reported that the C. E. Hedges family of Kansas City, Mo., are receiving small dividends from Kansas oil lands owned by Mrs. Hedges and her brother. Mr. Hedges was formerly station agent at Ponca.

Walthill Citizen: Mr. and Mrs. Ed Irby of Homer were Sunday visitors with the J. L. Irby family.

Mrs. Frank Wilson returned to Homer last Thursday, after a visit with Mrs. John Kelley.

Mrs. James Rook returned to Sioux City last Friday after a visit at the W. H. Mason home.

Geo. H. Lamson received a nice premium hat this week from his daughter, Mrs. Zoe Clooney, who resides at Pittsburg, Pa. It is needless to say that George is very thankful for such a gift.

Sioux City Journal, 19: Mrs. G. A. Herrick departed for her home in Waterbury, Neb., after visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Sauter.

Mrs. C. G. Clemens, 3703 Orleans avenue, is ill at her home with a nervous breakdown.

Died—In South Sioux City, Neb., November 18, 1921, Mrs. Anna Nelson, 68 years old, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Burt Otis, of a complication of diseases. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Otis and Mrs. Gus Tatzel, of Newman Grove, Neb.; and two sons, Ole and Bertie, both of Newman Grove. The body is held at the Samuels Bros. undertaking establishment pending funeral arrangements.

Walthill Times: Mrs. Geo. Whaley of Homer, visited at the home of her son, Henry Stoner, Sunday afternoon.

Last Monday evening the Worthy Matron and a number of members of the Eastern Star drove to Dakota City to attend a special function of the order held there on the occasion of a visit by an officer of the grand chapter.

The official visitor was Mrs. Margaret McPherson, of Benson, Neb., who holds the chair of Grand Adah. The degree work of the order was exemplified by the Dakota City team with a real candidate.

The session was presided by a dinner in the Masonic building at 6:30. There were a number of visitors present in addition to those who went from Walthill.

Mrs. McPherson is expected to visit Walthill Tuesday, November 29.

Sioux City Journal, 17: Mrs. J. R. Murphy, a resident of Onawa, Ia.,

for a half century, died at her home Wednesday afternoon after a short illness of a complication of diseases. Mrs. Murphy had lived in Onawa since 1871 and was one of the oldest pioneers. She was 68 years old.

In addition to her husband she is survived by three daughters, May, Margaret and Helen; four sons, Mark and Charles of Onawa, John of Ute, Iowa, and William of Ft. Smith, Ark.; a sister, Mrs. C. H. Duggan, of Sioux City; and two brothers, Henry O'Neill of Jackson, Neb., and Michael O'Neill of Seattle, Wash.

Nephews of Mrs. Murphy will serve as pallbearers at the funeral, which will be held from the home at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. They are: Tom Murphy, Harry Duggan, Dan Duggan and Charles O'Neill, of Sioux City, Harry O'Neill, of Jackson, Neb., and Ed. Tone, of Sergeant Bluff, Ia.

Cambridge, Ohio, Jeffersonian: The hero honor is split three ways in the home of Mrs. Mildred Lothrop, chief telephone operator at Homer, Neb. Mother Lothrop and two of her five sons share it.

The two boys served overseas during the World War. They were the "talked about" around the family fireside until—

Mother Lothrop stuck to her switchboard during a cloudburst which sent Omaha Creek surging over its banks. She waded farmers of the onrushing waters until the floor of her little office was flooded. Her heroism saved many lives.

Then Mother Lothrop was awarded the Theodore N. Vail gold medal and \$1000 in recognition of her heroic services.

"Now we know why we never feared the Germans," says Mrs. Lothrop's son. "No one should ever fear anything," says Mrs. Lothrop. "All fear is futile."

Sioux City Tribune, 18: Final tribute to Dr. R. J. McArthur, veteran physician of South Sioux City, who was killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun while hunting Monday, was paid by a large number of his townsfolk at the funeral services held Thursday afternoon.

All business houses of the Nebraska town were closed. Students of the high school were dismissed early to attend the services, which were held at the First Presbyterian church at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. J. L. Phillips preached the funeral sermon.

The Burlington railroad shermen attended the services in a body. They laid a huge floral wreath on the casket of Dr. McArthur who was the railroad physician. Members of the high school football team acted as ushers at the church. The doctor had been an ardent gridiron fan and a strong supporter of the team.

Honorary pallbearers were Dr. W. S. Lewis, of Ponca, Neb.; Dr. S. E. Sibley, Dr. C. F. Thompson and Dr. L. E. Nergive, of Sioux City. Active pallbearers were D. A. Hall, George Sheeley, George W. McBeath, J. M. King, L. Kitcher and S. Welch. Burial was in Graceland Park cemetery.

Horseshoe Myth Universal.

The horseshoe in its most primitive form is of great antiquity. An old and very popular superstition, almost universally prevalent among peasantry ascribes to the horseshoe (especially to one which has been found in the road by chance) the power of barring the passage of witches. For this purpose the shoe is nailed to the door of the threshold, and hence in his "Year Book," says, "Nailing of horseshoes seems to have been practiced as well to keep witches in as to keep them out. In Monmouth street, London, many horseshoes nailed to the thresholds, were to be seen in 1797; in 1813 Sir Henry Ellis counted seventeen horseshoes in that street, but in 1852 only eleven remained. The great Nelson was of a superstitious turn, and having great faith in the luck of a horseshoe had one nailed to the mast of the "Victory."

Meridian of Greenwich.

The meridian of Greenwich is generally accepted as the starting line from which to reckon longitude and time all over the earth. But objections are, from time to time, raised against the universal adoption of the Greenwich meridian for such purposes. Recently Italian savants have emphasized these objections by pointing out that on the meridian of Greenwich clouds and bad weather are frequent, interfering with astronomical observations. They suggest that the civilized world should agree to adopt the meridian of Jerusalem as a common reference line, because there the skies are clearer, and the possibility of making Palestine neutral territory would eliminate political objections.

Low Newspaper Prices

The Evening State Journal has been reduced to \$3.50 a year or \$4.50 with Sunday. The Morning Journal \$4.00 a year or \$5.00 with Sunday. This makes the Journal the biggest newspaper bargain in Nebraska.

M. E. BAZAAR

Thursday, December 1st
In Church Basement

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold their annual Bazaar next Thursday afternoon and evening in the church basement.

A sale of articles suitable for holiday gifts, as well as for general usefulness, will be held during the afternoon and evening.

A 6 o'clock supper will be served at 35 cents per plate.

A "White Elephant" sale will be the feature of the evening session, and here is where you'll get your money's worth of fun.

An informal program will be given during the evening.

Everybody Welcome.

The Scrap Book

HIS QUICK CHANGE OF MIND

Possibly Harry Had His Reasons for Deciding to Make That Little Visit, After All.

The hush of twilight had fallen upon all things, including the two figures standing in fond embrace by the garden gate.

"At last she spoke. 'Won't you come into the parlor, Harry, dear,' she said, 'and sit a little while before you go?'"

"N-no, I think not," replied Harry, hesitatingly.

"I wish you would!" pressed the young girl. "It's awfully lonely! Mother has gone out, and father is upstairs groaning, with rheumatism in the legs."

"Poor fellow! Both legs?" asked Harry, solicitously.

"Yes, both, Harry," replied the old man's daughter.

"Well," decided Harry, "do you know, perhaps I will come in for a few minutes!"

LOOK INTO WELSH HISTORY

Simple Explanation of Fact Which Has for Long Puzzled Travelers in That Country.

Sir Alfred T. Davies, who has set some hundreds of Welsh children on the interesting work of compiling a record of Welsh rural lore—a sort of new Doomsday book—has been inquiring the reason for the curious fact (recorded by one of the new chroniclers) that while Welsh cows are invariably given Welsh names, Welsh horses are as invariably given English ones.

The explanation, says the Manchester Guardian, will be found a long way back in history. The first owners of horses in Wales were the nobles, many of them foreigners from across the border. Their horses naturally had English names and as the native Welshman, too, began to use horses instead of oxen, he gave them the familiar names to which he had become accustomed.

So it is that to this day horses in Wales bear such names as Boxer and Duchess, while the cows remain as true Welsh, with names like Stren and Pengwar.



TO INSURE SILENCE
Wife (during scrap): My dear, John, don't harbor the idea that I am ignorant. I know a good deal more of some things than I care to tell.

Hubby: I wish, my dear, that you'd fill up with that sort of knowledge.

Virgin Timber in West.
The forests of western Oregon and

Washington contain the largest reservoirs of virgin timber left in the United States; and a large proportion of the lumber used by the country comes from this region, says the American Forestry Magazine. Washington has, since 1905, held foremost place among the states in quantity of lumber produced. Oregon now ranks third in production, but first in volume of standing timber, and it will not be long before the increasing annual cut will place her at the head, or next the head, of timber-producing states.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Justifiable Assault.

"You admit that you struck this man?"

"I do, your honor."

"He burst into my office while I was mopping my brow and gasping for breath and informed me that congress was about to repeal the tax on snow-shoes and skis."

"Pay the court \$1 and costs and shake hands with me before you go out."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

American Coal at Rio.

The coal imports at Rio de Janeiro during June, 1921, amounted to 81,464 tons, as compared with 49,318 tons for the same month of 1920 and 106,901 tons in 1919. Imports of American coal for the three periods amounted to 81,464 tons, 40,800 tons, and 85,158 tons, respectively. The remaining imports consisted of English coal.

Remarkable Peruvian Mine.

There is a quicksilver mine in Peru, 170 fathoms in circumference and 480 feet deep. In this profound abyss are streets, squares, and a chapel, where religious worship is held.

Free Swing.

He—So you have broken off your engagement to Fred?

She—Oh, no; only suspended it until I return to town.—Boston Transcript.

Handle Serum and Virus Carefully

Just because you are vaccinating a hog is no reason why you should not exercise cleanliness in the administration of serum and virus. The serum specialists at the College of Agriculture are of the opinion that practically all of the abscesses or other forms of infection following the administration of serum and virus are due to faulty administration and not to the serum and virus. (All brands of serum and virus included.)

One of the principal sources of serum contamination is the container into which the serum is poured and from which the syringe is filled. It is practically impossible to vaccinate pigs without raising considerable dust, consequently much of this dust gets into your serum when the syringe is being filled.

The next most frequent source of contamination is syringe and needles which have not been properly sterilized.

To get away from these two sources of trouble the State Serum plant recommends that the serum and virus be drawn from the bottles through a tube or needle inserted through the cork, and that syringes and needles be sterilized by boiling 20 minutes just before using. Syringes should be taken apart and placed in a pan containing enough cold water to cover them, and this water heated to boiling. By so doing there is little chance of breaking the glass barrels. After they have boiled for about 20 minutes, dry the parts and lubricate the plungers with a few drops of glycerin. Never use oil on rubber plungers.

THE HERALD FOR NEWS

THE FUGITIVE.

Who is it lurks and glares at me,
From out the crimsoning bush?
Over the road there falls a shade,
And darkness haunts the golden glade:
A shudder runs along the breeze
And "Hush!" soft sigh the shimmering leaves—
"Old Age is waiting thee!"

Old Age, thou art a fearsome thing,
Lurking just down the road,
But, strange, as I approach the hedge
Whence frowns the dark and dreaded shade,
It flies apace, and further on
Calls softly from another glade—
"Old Age is waiting thee!"

Always a little further on,
Always beyond the way;
And life and love and song are sweet,
And youth with smiles and dancing feet,
Perhaps I'll never gain the hedge
Where thou dost crouch and wait for me,
But just slip by and down the road—
Into Eternity.

—Mary A. Kirkup in New York Times.

NEVER LACK OF EXCITEMENT

Railway Workers on East Indian Lines Surely Need Not Complain of the Monotony.

At lonely spots on the Madras railway, in India, may be seen small stone-built huts with iron gates. They are referred to by railway men as "tiger boxes."

The object of these little cabins is to afford protection for portmen and other workers against the tigers that frequent the jungles in the vicinity.

These ferocious animals have in the past manifested a peculiar taste for railway men, and it was found necessary to place retreats at the more isolated parts of the track. In each hut is placed half a gallon of water and a rough bunk.

In East Africa railway workers use monkeys to warn them of the presence of lions and other wild beasts. The monkeys are placed in cages on high posts or other prominent positions. They scream when they scent the approach of lions.

On the Uganda line, a telegraph operator, on returning to his station, found the stationmaster and staff barricaded in a hut, while two big lions patrolled the platform! He wired the information down the line, and a locomotive carrying a crack shot was sent to drive the animals away.

Farm Animals Puzzle Japs.

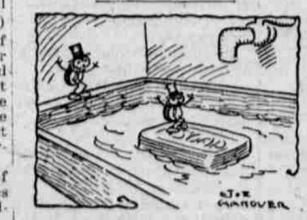
One day in Tokyo, when I happened to turn over the photograph of a British woman war worker feeding pigs, a Japanese clerk looked over my shoulder and asked if the animals were sheep. Sheep are so rare that an old man was once exhibited at a country fair as a lion.

The difference between the agriculture of the West, based on live stock, and the agriculture of Japan, based on rice, could not be more amusingly illustrated. But a section of the Japanese agricultural world turns its eyes longingly to mixed farming; and so, when I returned to Sapporo from my trip to the north of Hokkaido, I was taken to see a government stock farm, with a smoking volcano in the background.

There were fine cows, some pigs and sheep, two self binders, a dairymaid who looked to the manner born, and colliers.—J. W. Robertson Scott in the London Daily Telegraph.

Counting Done First on Fingers.

Men learned to count in tens because they happened to have ten fingers. Primitive man would count ten on his fingers, then make a mark. One South American tribe was discovered by the historian Cantor to be counting in this way; three men sat facing a fourth man, each of the three holding up his fingers for the fourth to count. The first man's ten fingers and thumbs represented units, the second man's fingers and thumbs stood for tens, and the third man's fingers and thumbs meant hundreds. The fourth man could thus count up to 999.



A GOOD THING

"Why do you stay on that cake of soap?"

"So if a storm comes up I can wash myself ashore!"

Lightning Stroke Got Both.

During an electrical storm in Ontario, a farmer and his wife, while endeavoring to close the windows, received a shock. The farmer was closing a window at the top of the stairs, while his wife was at the foot of the stairs. Lightning entered the upper window and struck down both the man and woman. When the farmer came to he found his wife unconscious, and it required great effort to revive her.

DEATH CALLS EDITOR

M. M. WARNER OF LYONS

M. M. Warner, for the past thirty years the editor of the Lyons Mirror, died at his home there last Thursday morning at 2 a. m.

Mr. Warner had been ill for about two months, but had continued at his post of duty until two weeks before his death, when he took to his bed. He gradually failed in health, and when pneumonia set in the end came in a few days.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the home, interment being made in the family lot in the Lyons cemetery beside his wife, who preceded him in death last March.

He leaves a little daughter, Mary, age seven and two sisters living in South Dakota.

Mr. Warner was a resident of Dakota county for about thirty years prior to his locating in Lyons, and was one of organizers of the Pioneer and Old Settlers' association of this county. He had been historian for the association ever since its organization forty years ago. It is said that he never missed a meeting of the association since it was established.

Mr. Warner, by his perseverance and upright business methods had built up one of the best newspaper plants in this part of the state. He had consolidated the Mirror with the Sun, which gave him a field worth while in the newspaper game.

HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE FARM BUREAU.

By Geneva Rankin.

The Nebraska Farmer says that there are other things besides prosperity on which the real Thanksgiving spirit rests. We're there not, this would be the poorest of years to find any real reason for thankfulness, especially on the farm.

The farmer should be thankful that he has contributed so much to the return of prosperity by being the first to take the decline from inflated war-time prices. It is hoped that he will be the first to recover. The farmer has raw food products in livestock, grain, milk, poultry, and garden truck to make him practically independent; something his city cousins do not have. He has a job. He has crops planted which he hopes will yield profitably another year. He, with all others, has glimpses of lower tax burdens through limitation in the armies of the world. He has the opportunity to join with his fellow farmers in placing agriculture on a higher plane by lower production costs; improvement in the present marketing system.

The farmer is just starting to do things for himself that have been done for him and to him by the other fellow. He should be thankful that the dawn is appearing through the clouds.

Hot school lunches will be served in some of the schools of the county throughout the winter months. The children were weighed and measured and their weights recorded this week. They will again be weighed after the hot lunch project is completed and the reports made by the teacher are hoped to give necessary data for the coming year.

The equipment for serving the lunches seems to be an item of expense that each school must solve in their own way. The Bonnichsen school has equipment enough left from that bought two years ago. With the co-operation of the parents, Miss Jessie Scollard will serve one hot lunch during the winter months. Miss Margaret Twobig has consented to serve the hot lunches also, and will report the progress of the health work done in school this winter.

A very interesting meeting was held in the Parker school, district No. 12, Wednesday evening. Every member of the school and all the parents, with the exception of one, were present. This attendance shows that the parents are back of the movement to better the condition of the school and will support the teacher, Miss Conger, in her effort to serve hot lunches this winter.

After Miss Atwood weighed and measured the children and gave a splendid talk on the relation of food to health, the ladies served a lunch of sandwiches, cake and coffee. This is about the first neighborhood meeting held in this locality and it is hoped that they will plan on other meetings during the winter.

There have been several inquiries the past week for recipes and bulletins on the canning of meat. A great deal of butchering is now being done and the bulletins in the County Farm Bureau office on "Woman's Part in Home Butchering" may have suggestions that will help you. The following recipes may be found in this bulletin: Lard, sausage, bologna, liver sausage, cambridge, sauté, head cheese, oxtail soup, fried tripe in butter, kidney stew, brains, tongue, pickled tongue, calf's brains, stuffed heart, sweet breads, liver with peas and rice, mince meat, and many others.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

Requested Pauper's Burial.
"Bury me among the beggars in the potter's field," was the request left by Baron Duganar de Linden, former chamberlain of the Russian imperial court under Czar Nicholas, who committed suicide at Marseilles. The baron had less than \$400 left out of his once vast fortune.

The Herald for News when it is News.